



HAGERTYS BALL

Lits near Balakale where the lads they are friskey,
Live'd one Dennis Hagerty of high renown,
But his been to jovail all places resorted,
Till his money he sported his cash was run down,
But his uncle been trench'd he left him a farm
Two cows & 3 pigs that was fit for the stall,
Since I got from a mean man up to a high station,
I'll give all my friends & relations a ball,

Myself got a car & it wont be suspected,
That I should neglect to be there at a nod,
I invited neighbours my freinds and relations,
Who few from all parts & was there on the sod,
My grandmother cripple'd ten years in the corner,
She says I will go if on chruches I crall,
My cousen Tim Black threw her up on his back,
And we set off quite merry to Hagertys ball,

When we reach'd the mansion the dishes were handsom
Fine laughing potatoes & eager each face,
There was bacon well frosted shal & beef roasted,
We sat down to kine but forgot to say grace,
There was all sorts of daunties made up for the ldlies,
The tea & the pasties was there at a call,
Old jade eat so much he had near like to burst,
And take leave of his freinds at Hagerty's ball

The tables been clear'd the whiskey came pouring,
The singing commenced with hearts full of r-l-e,
With punch wine & port-a we move'd to all quarters
While songs from all parties went gallant & free
The boys & the girls fell kising and courting,
Old men and old maidens began for to hall,
Such singing and sporting such kising and courting,
Was never equal to Hagerty's ball,

They dance'd o ail sides being pleasant & hearty
But seldom comes pleasue when sorrow draws near,
For Miss Kitty Brown dance'd with Terrence Gowan
And on the wheel-round he slip'd her a kiss
Her sweet-heart Ned Casey been wild at the motion
He up with the cudgle & gave him a fall.
Then up jump' his faction to have satisfaction,
Before they'd go home then from Hagertys ball,

In less than ten montes the ladies all fain'd
The old people panted while heavy came blows;
Sire Hagerty crept in behind the back door,
And he kept peeping out like a monse in a hole,
I stood age rted being dul of the matter,
When I ask'd Jer M'Carthy what rose the great squal
The rouge being contrary he drew his sh lala ,
And left my head reeling at Hagertys ball,

Whe I got on my legs sire I took to the pags
For I saw lame Tom Mack on the floor he was toss'd
When they saw their juel they acte'd so cruel
The chairs stools & glasses they paid for the roast
The piper being blind he scramble'd behind,
His chanters been broke he made out t rough the ball
When the girl- aecover'd they stuck in each other
And that ends the humour of Hage tys ball,